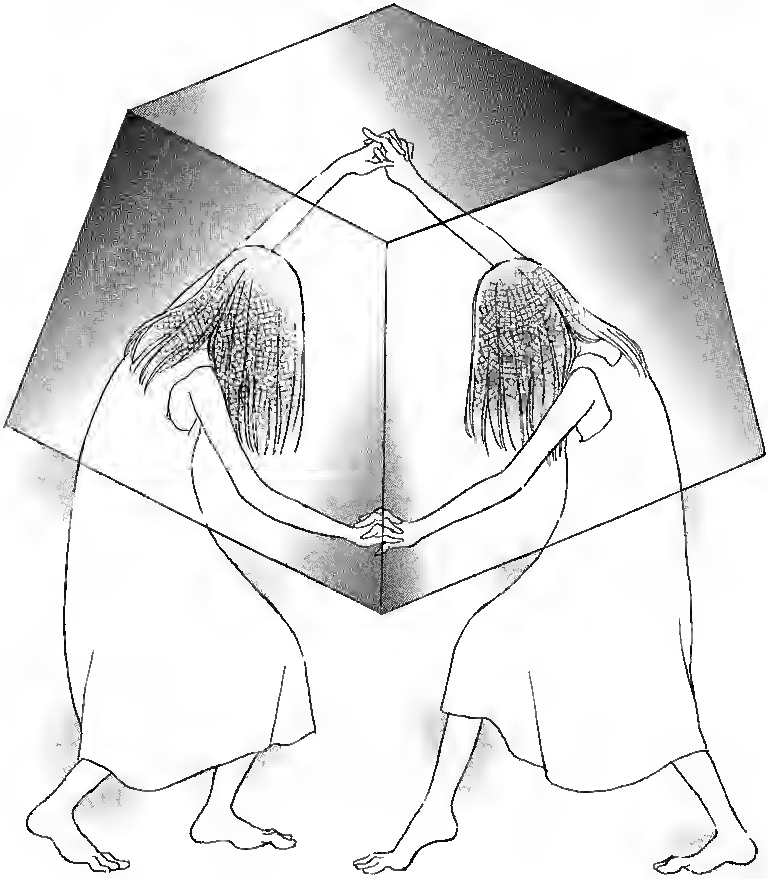
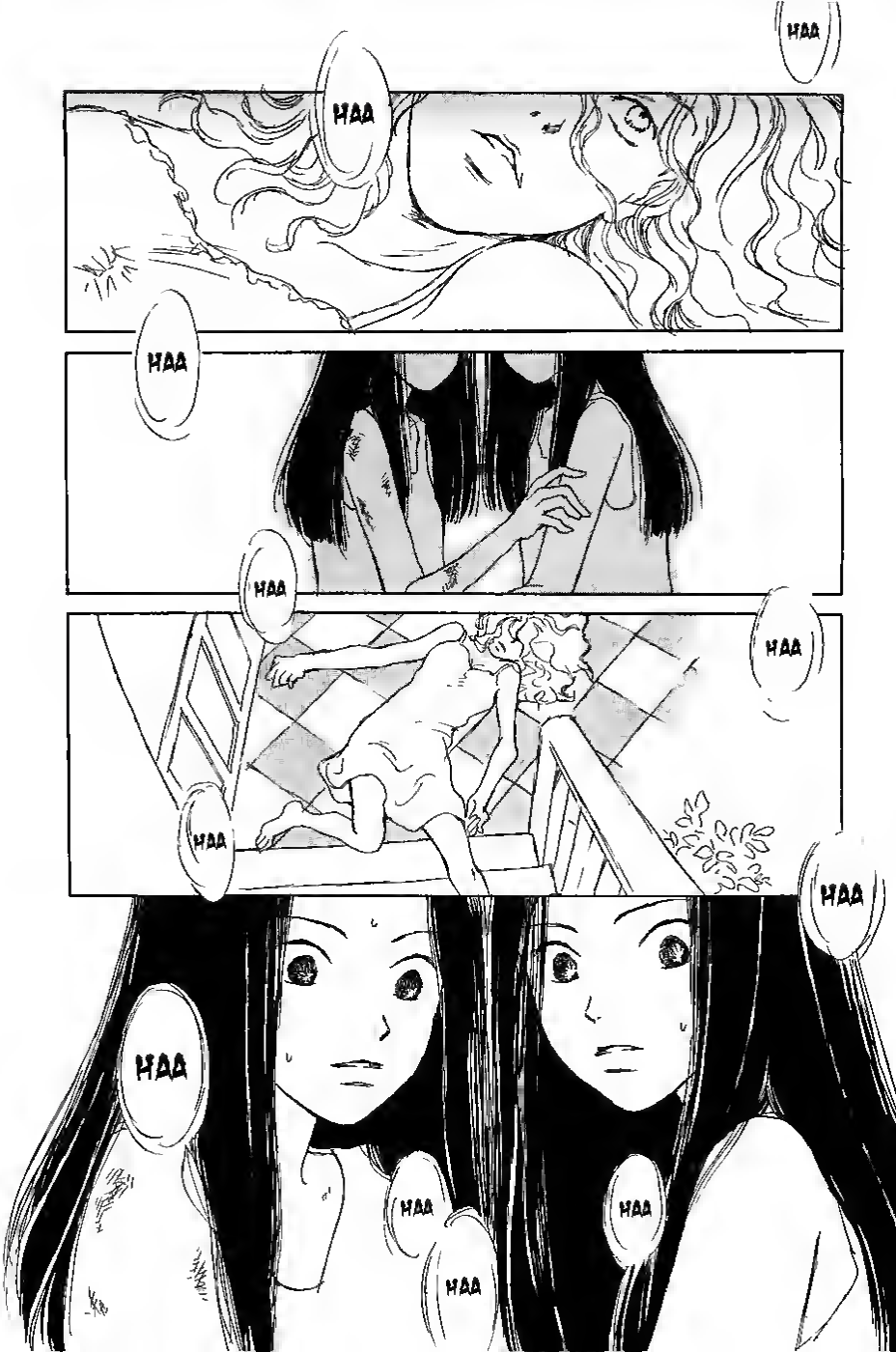
Lovely Strange Dark
SHIRUBE NO MICHI
BY KONNO KITA
STORY 5
Translation: Kalendel
Editing: zakkyliar
QC: hahhah42
lovelystrangedark.wordpress.com

Box




HAA
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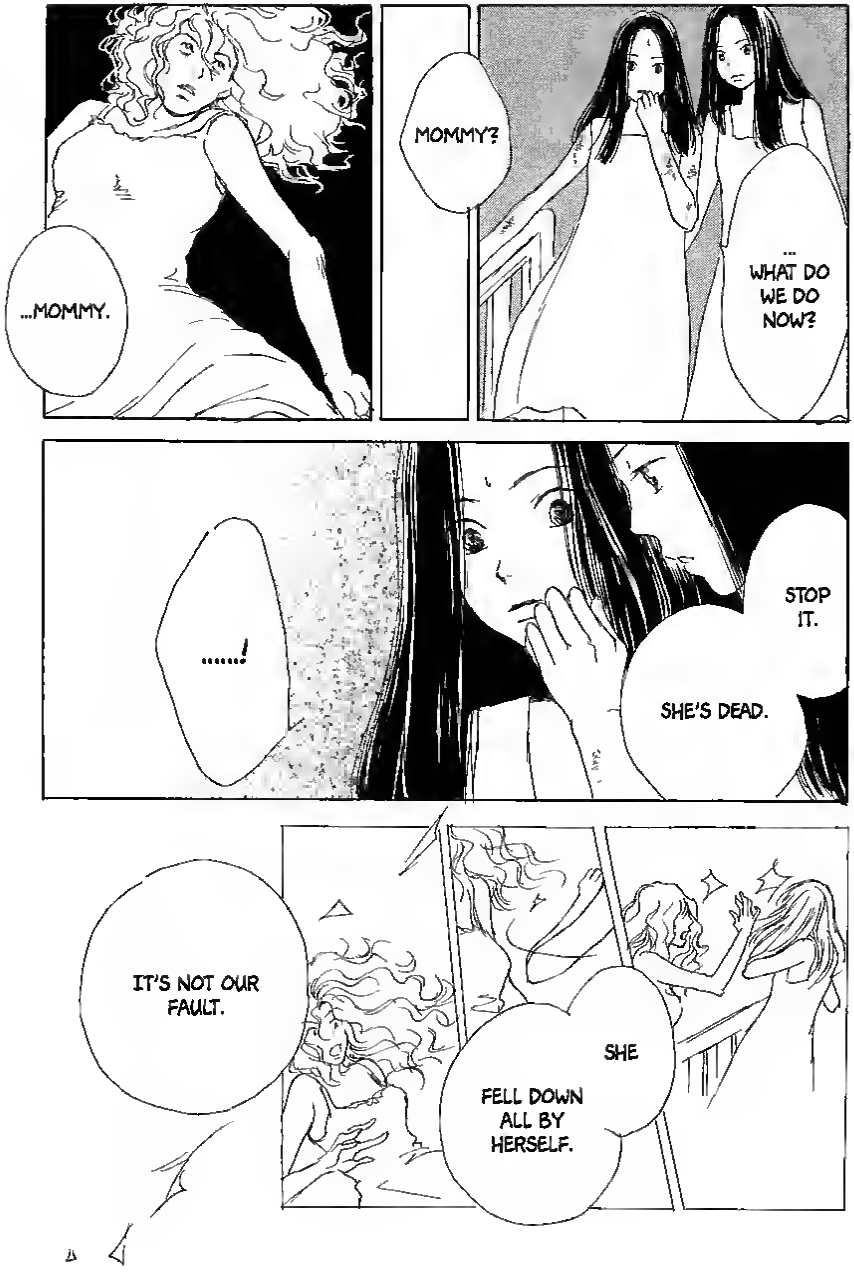
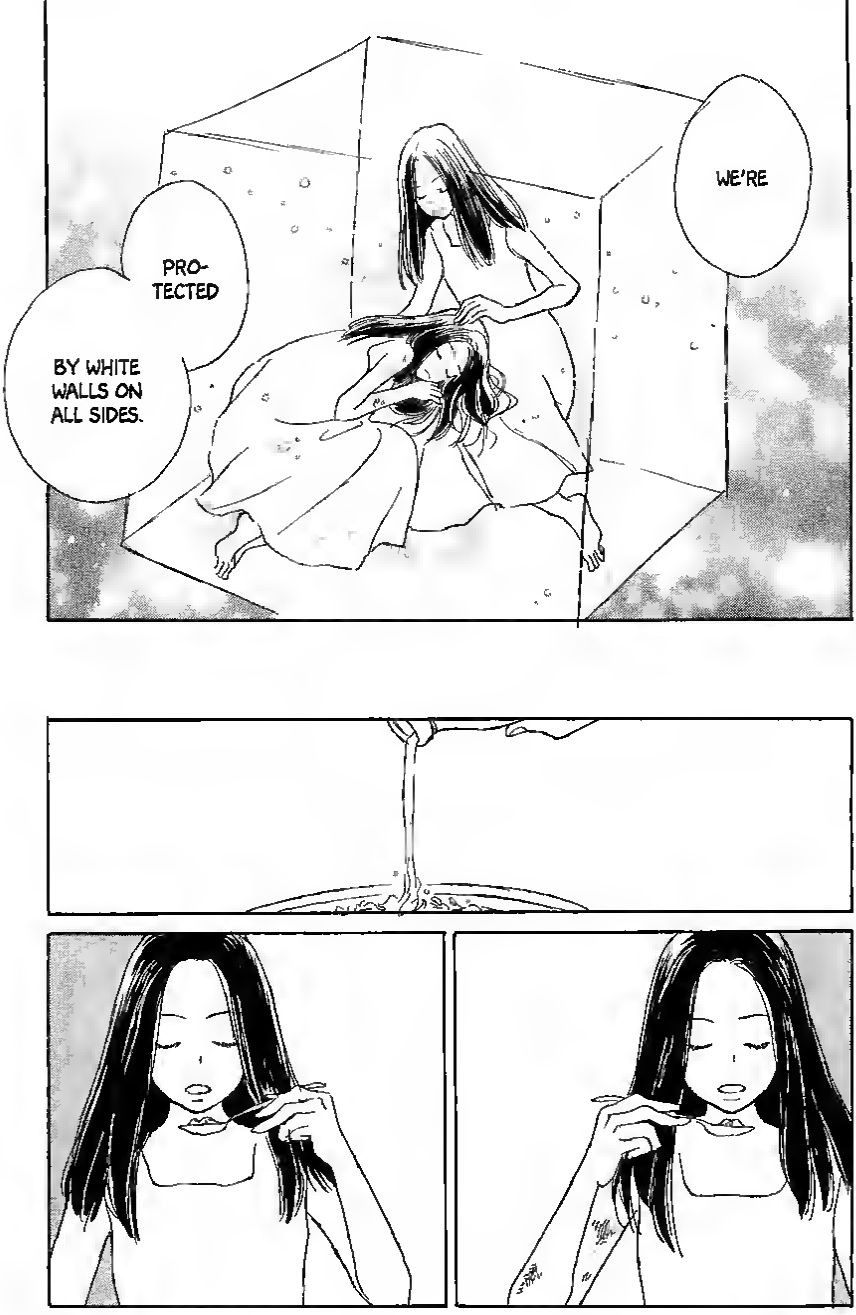
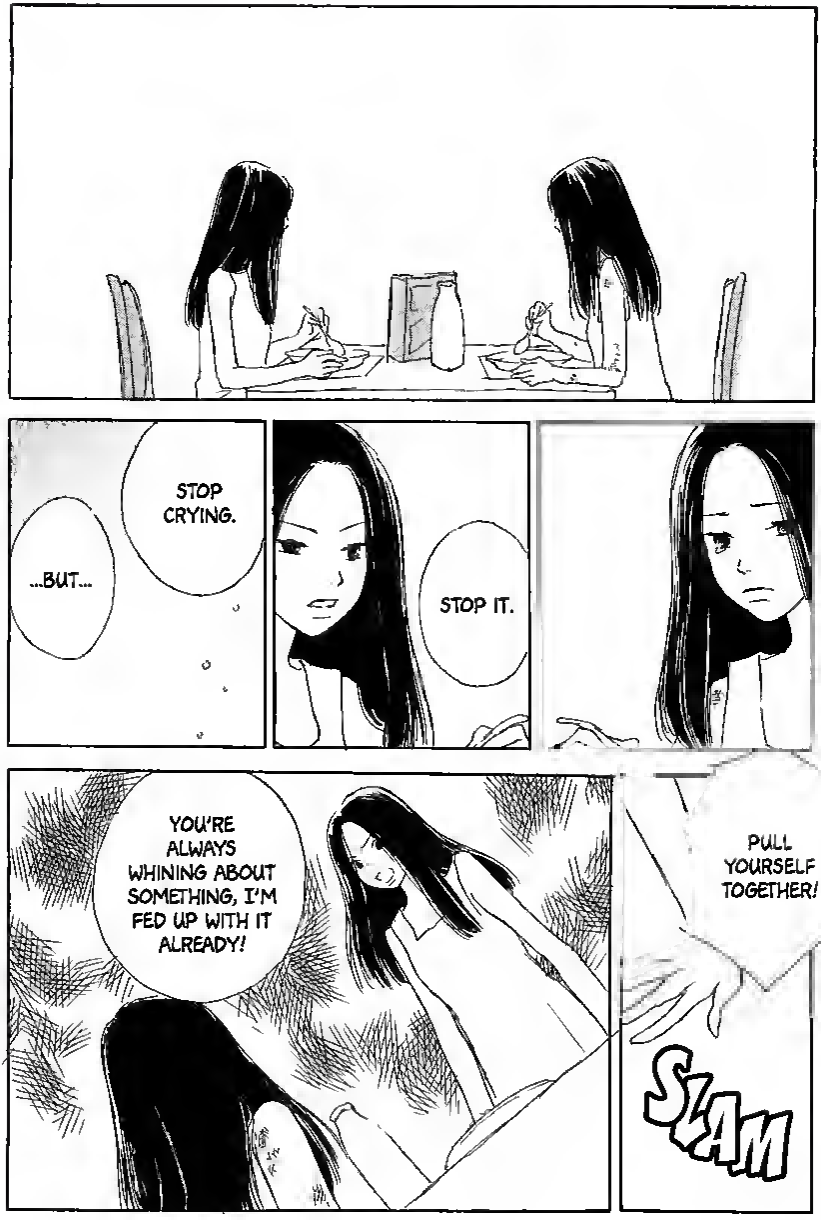
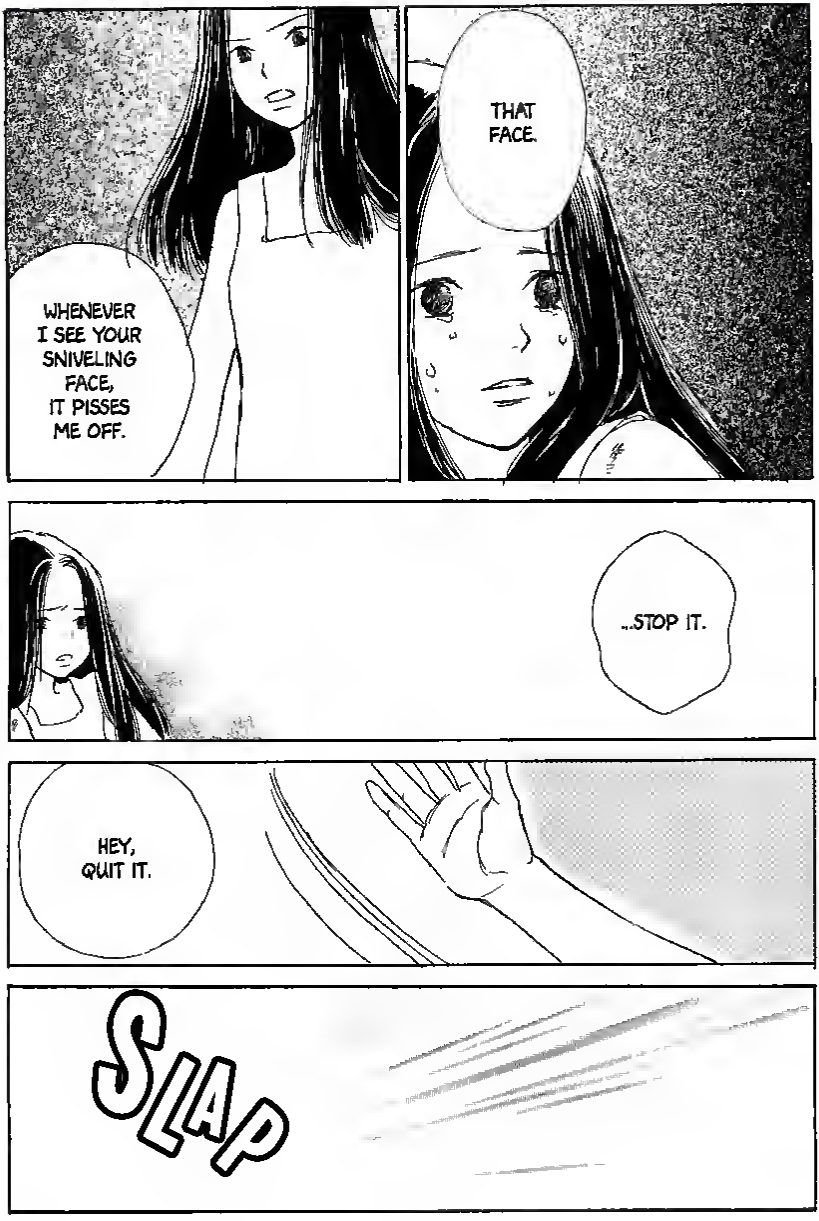
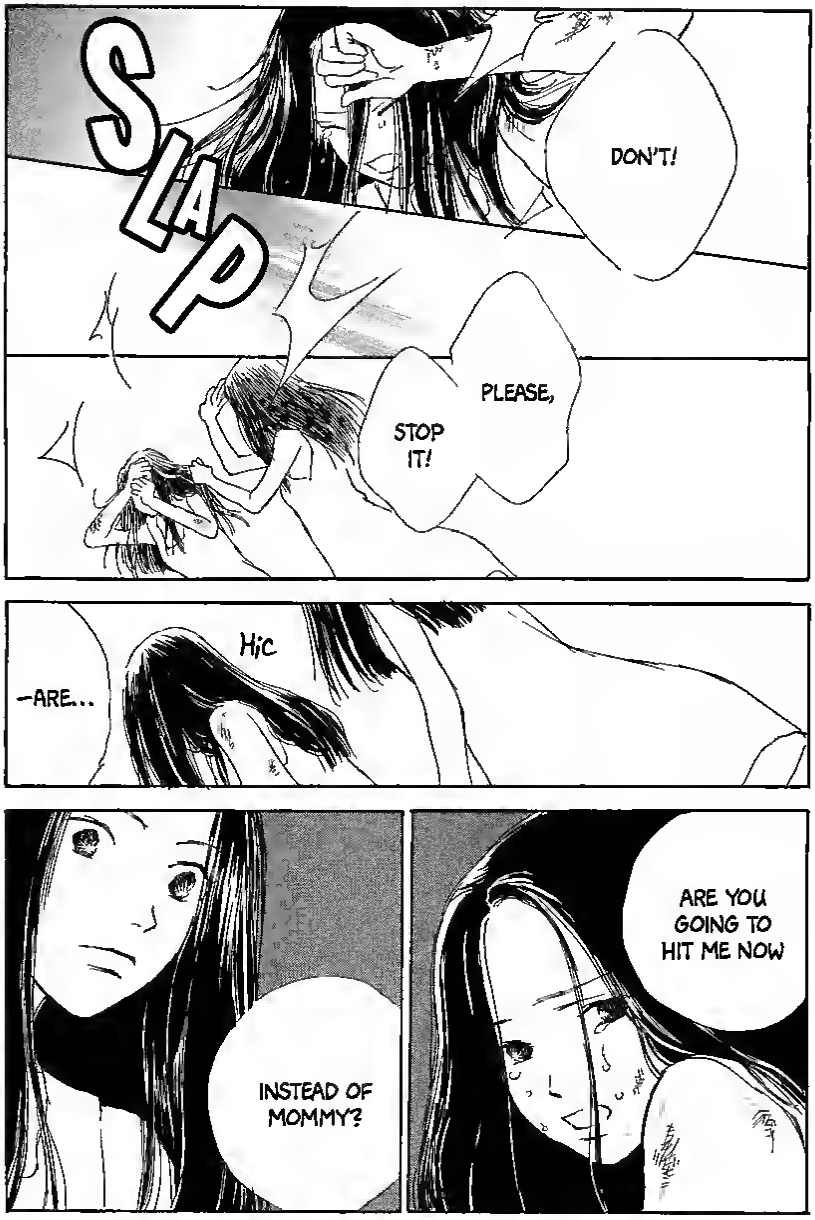

...MOMMY.
MOMMY?
... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
.....!
STOP IT.
SHE'S DEAD.
IT'S NOT OUR FAULT.
SHE FELL DOWN ALL BY HERSELF.

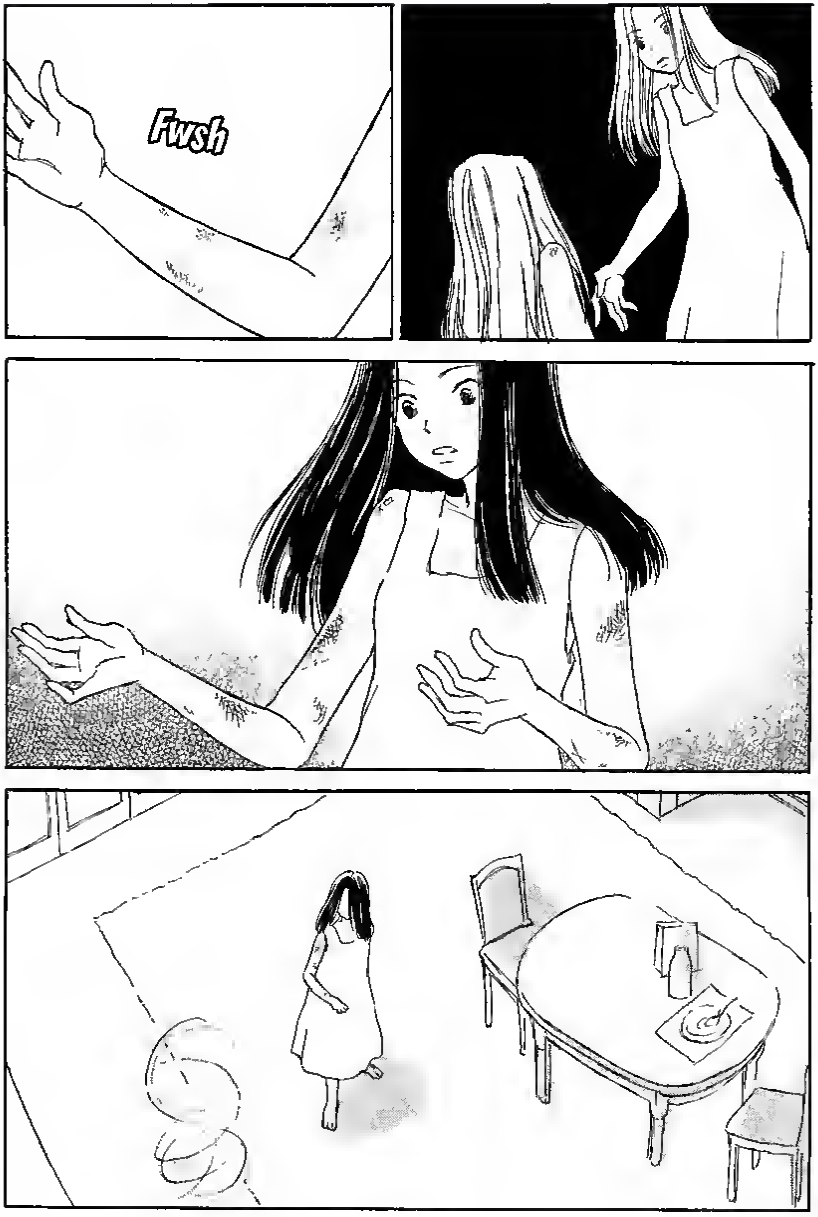
...BUT...
DON'T WORRY.
YOU HAVE TO CALM DOWN SOME, OK?
LISTEN,
DON'T BE AFRAID ANYMORE.
WE'RE HERE IN A SOLID BOX.

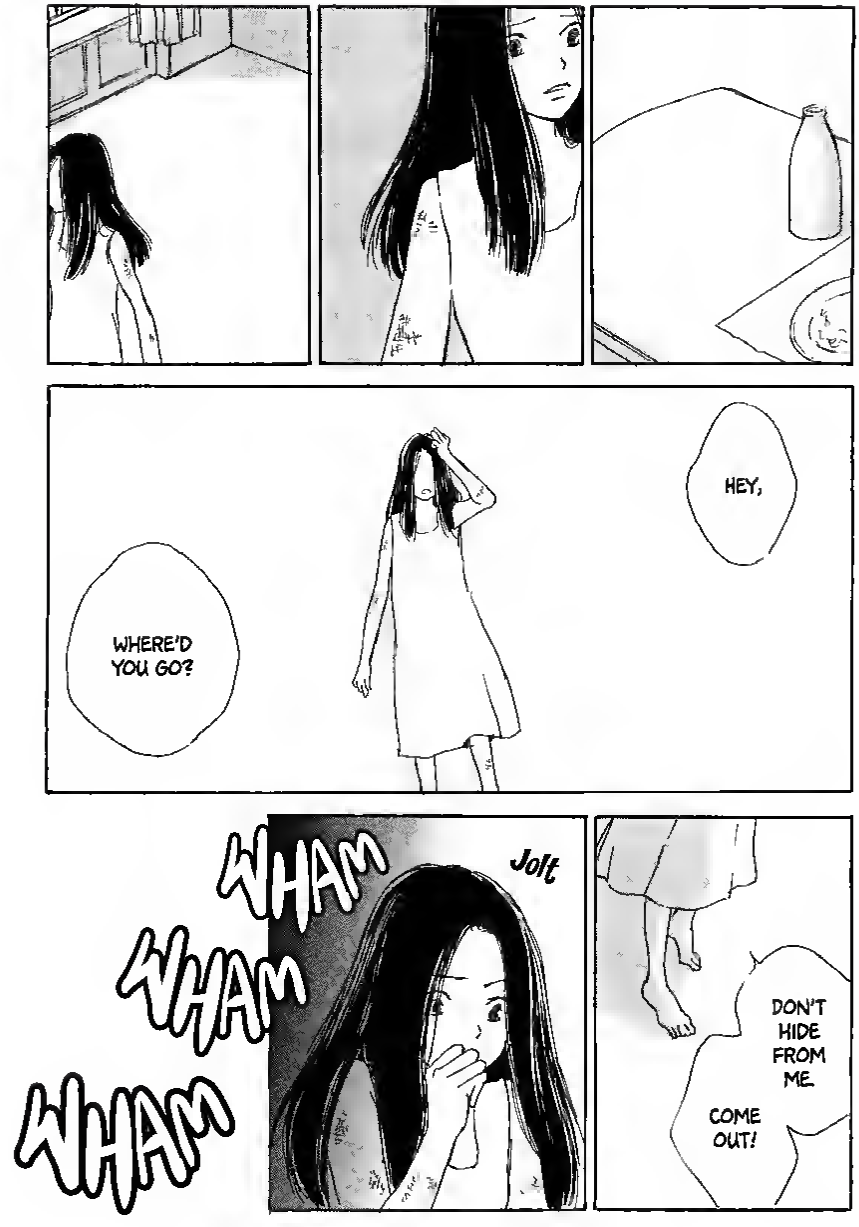

WE'RE
PRO-
TECTED
BY WHITE
WALLS ON
ALL SIDES.


STOP CRYING.
...BUT...
STOP IT.
YOU'RE ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT SOMETHING, I'M FED UP WITH IT ALREADY!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!
SLAM

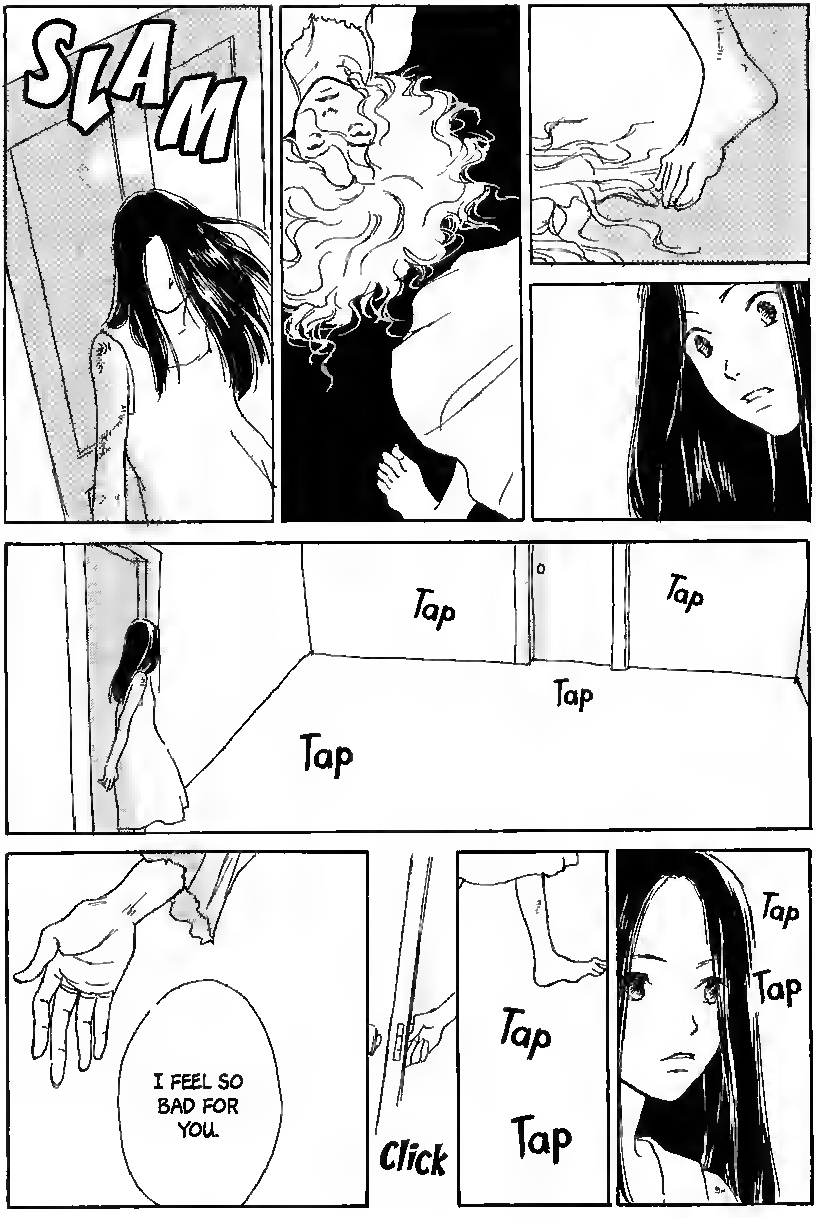

WHENEVER I SEE YOUR SNIVELING FACE, IT PISSES ME OFF.
THAT FACE.
..STOP IT.
HEY, QUIT IT.
SLAP

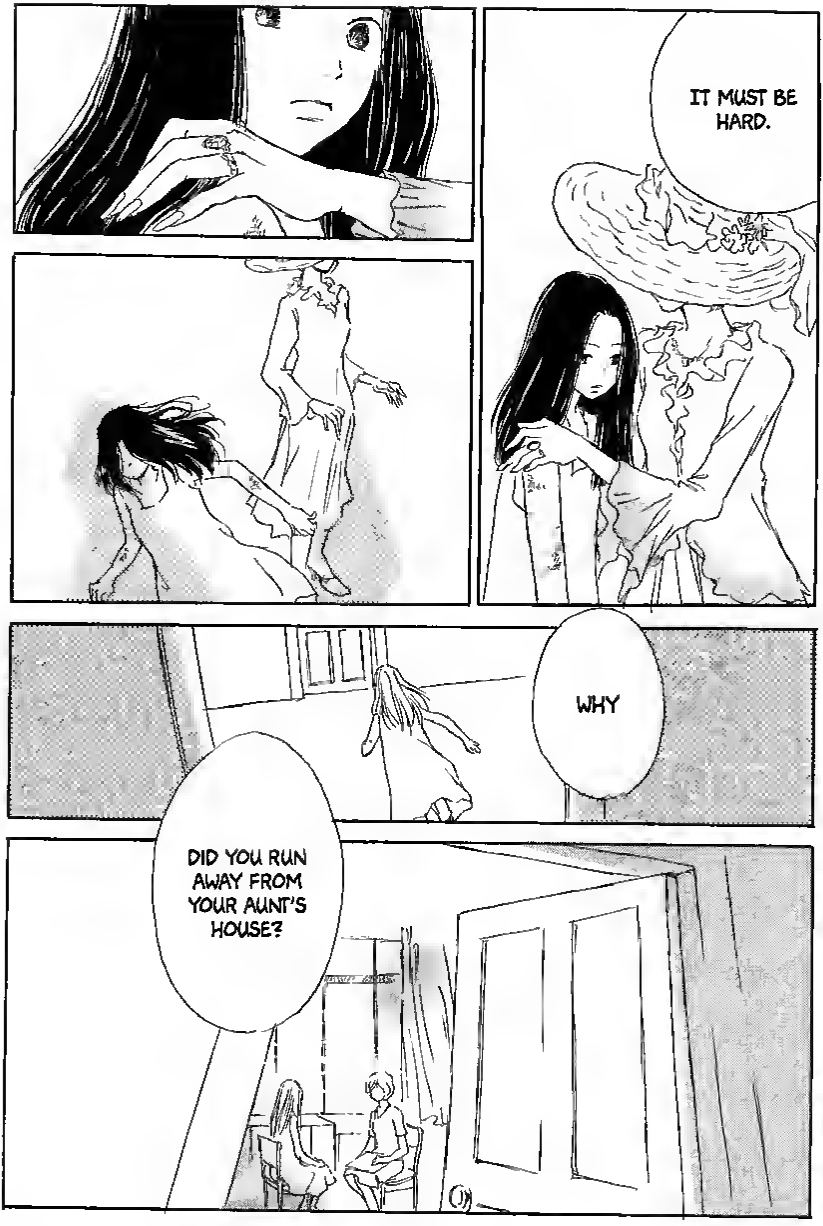

SLAP
DON'T!
PLEASE, STOP IT!
Hic
--ARE...
INSTEAD OF MOMMY?
ARE YOU GOING TO HIT ME NOW

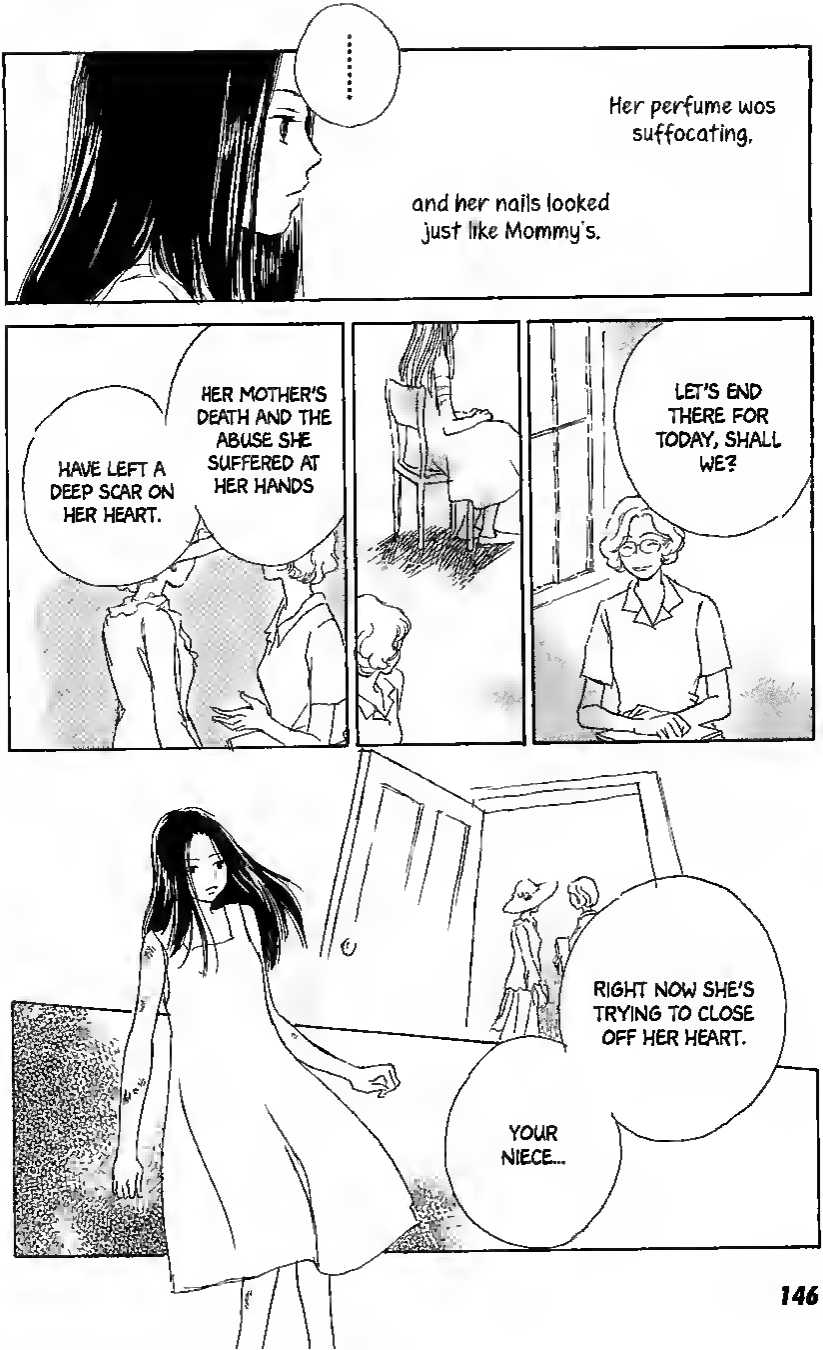

Fwsh

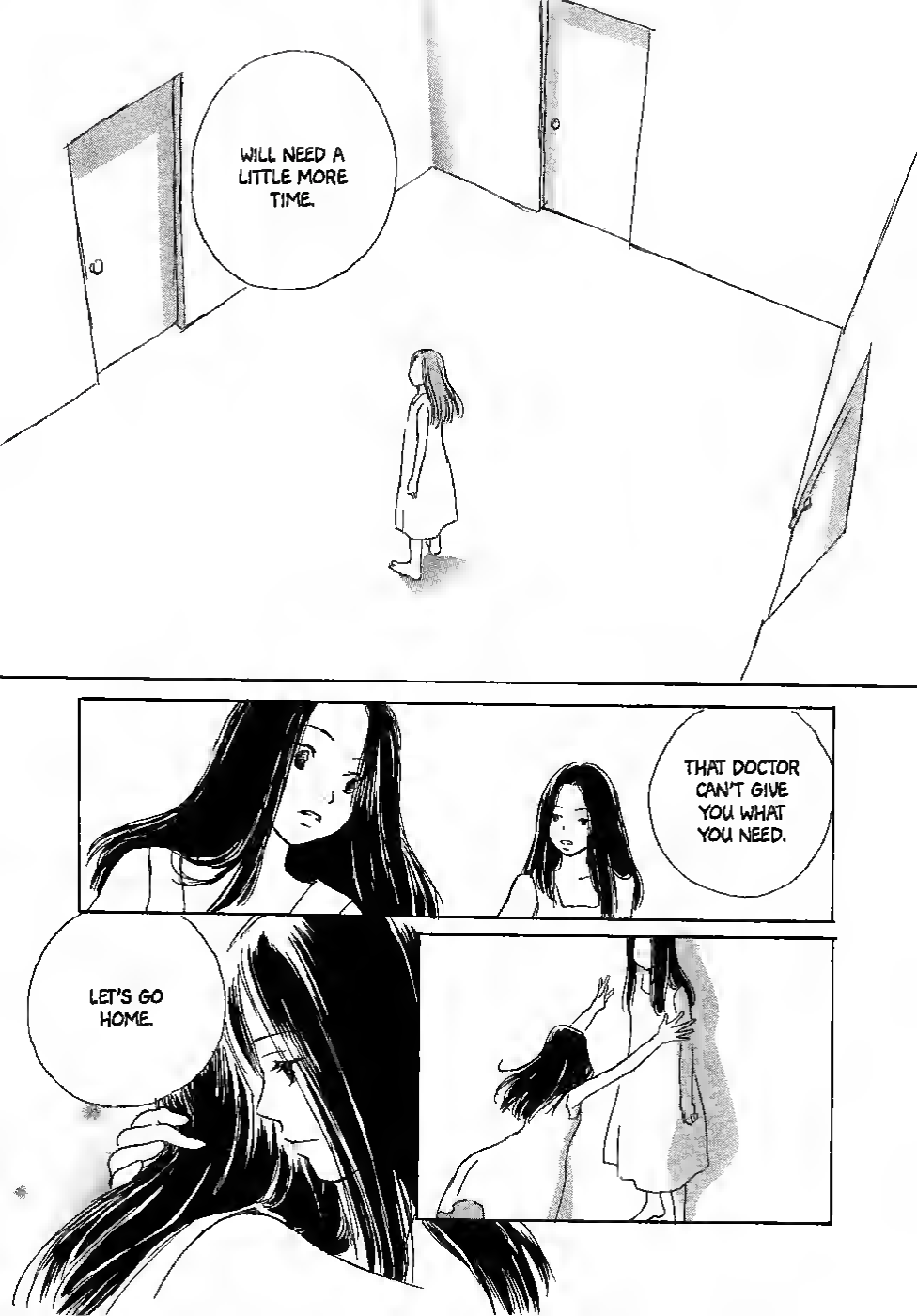

HEY,
WHERE'D YOU GO?
Jolt
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
DON'T HIDE FROM ME.
COME OUT!

WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
Click


SLAM
Tap
Tap
Tap
Tap
I FEEL SO BAD FOR YOU.
Click
Tap
Tap
Tap
Tap


IT MUST BE HARD.
WHY
DID YOU RUN AWAY FROM YOUR AUNT'S HOUSE?

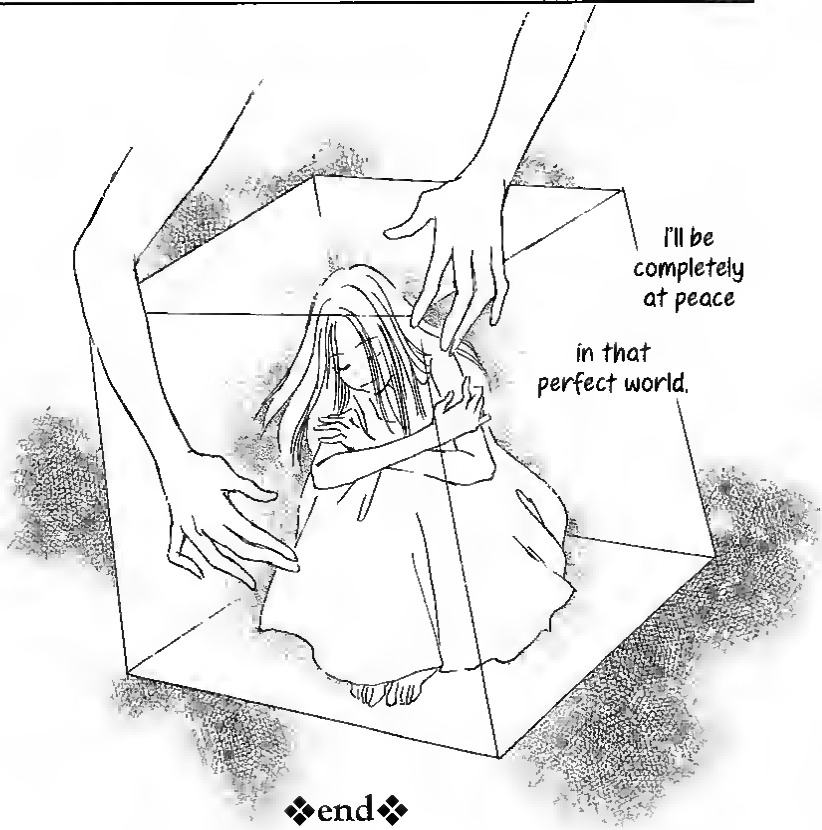

.....
Her perfume wos suffocating,
and her nails looked just like Mommy's.
HER MOTHER'S DEATH AND THE ABUSE SHE SUFFERED AT HER HANDS
HAVE LEFT A DEEP SCAR ON HER HEART.
LET'S END THERE FOR TODAY, SHALL WE?
RIGHT NOW SHE'S TRYING TO CLOSE OFF HER HEART.
YOUR NIECE...


WILL NEED A LITTLE MORE TIME.
THAT DOCTOR CAN'T GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED.
LET'S GO HOME.

In that warm,

comfortable place,

no one will ever be able to hurt me.



❖end❖